

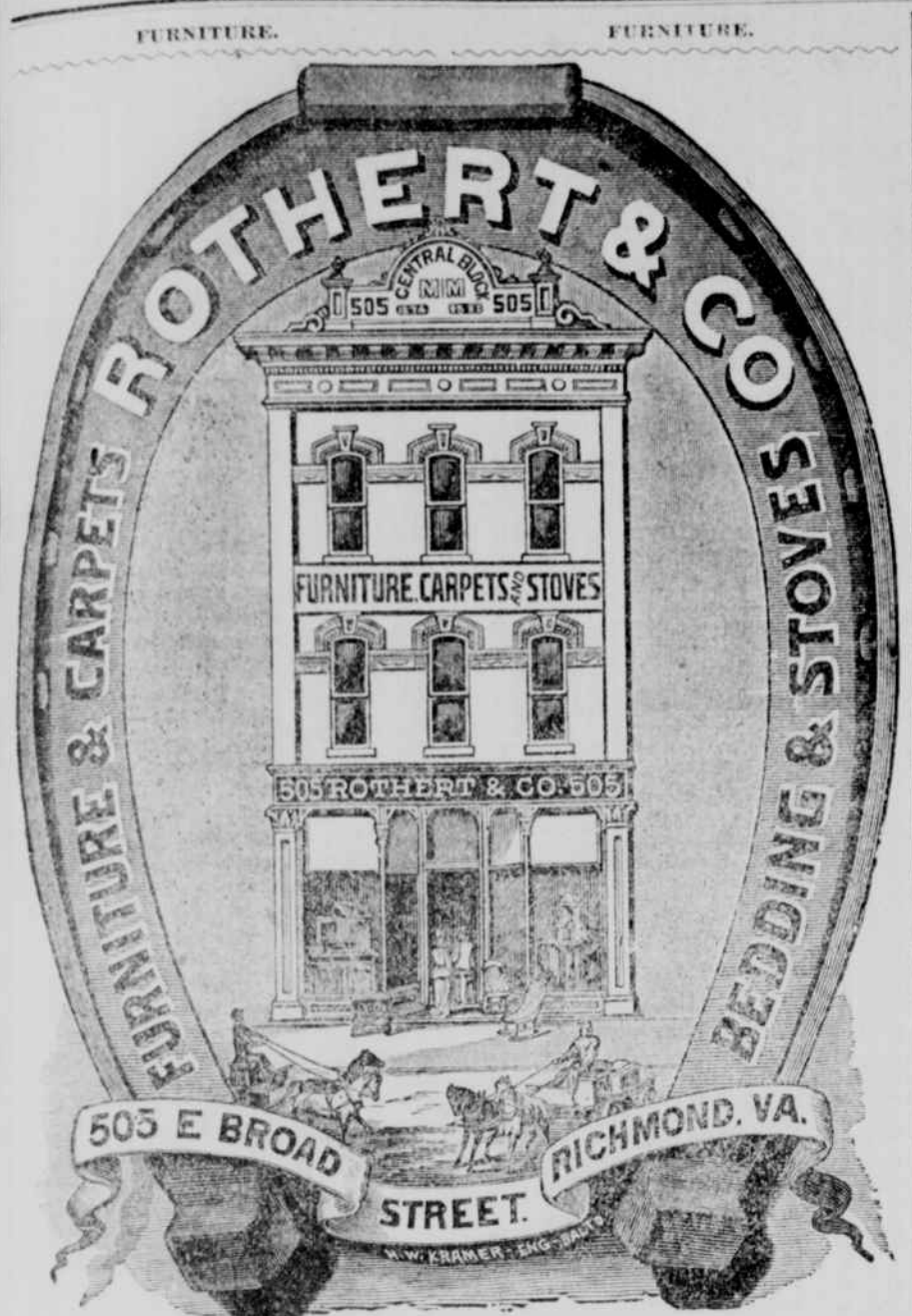
The Daily Times.

NUMBER 123.

RICHMOND, VA., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1887.

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1161-1162

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Wife Reflects on Their Courtship and Wonders Why She Changed Her Name.

It makes me tired when I sit and reflect on the courtship that made me change my name to Mrs. Bowser. I was full of trust and love and romance, and I looked upon Mr. Bowser as a god. One of his favorite pastimes was to place me where the lamplight fell upon my hair and to address me as his golden haired angel. Poor silly girl that I was, I thought it would always last! One evening after we had been married five or six weeks I took my stand under the gas and asked him if his angel was as dear to him as ever.

"Humph!" he growled as he looked me over.

"But won't you praise my golden hair?"

"Golden carrots, Mrs. Bowser! If I had such a mop of carrot hair on my head as you possess, I'd go hide it away in a barrel!"

"Then you have ceased to love me?"

"Ceased nothing! I have simply got tired of all this boshy nonsense, and I propose to settle down to the realities of life."

During our courtship Mr. Bowser delighted to read to me from a book of poems, and he insisted on holding one of my hands while he read. The second evening we were in our own house I brought out Longfellow and sat down beside him and took his hand.

"What are you pawing around me for?" he asked, as he looked up.

"I want my deary to read to me."

"Well, your deary has got something else to do! I'm reading upon bread and butter instead of poetry. Please keep your paw at home."

"You used to read such lovely poetry to me."

"That was because I was a fool!"

I went over to the other side of the room and cried, and he let me weep away for a straight hour by the clock before he observed:

"Now, Mrs. Bowser, if you have got through sniveling we'll go down stairs and measure that coal bin and figure up the cubic feet!"

During our courtship we used to take long walks in the gloaming, and though I was often so tired that I could hardly drag one leg after the other, Mr. Bowser would insist on dragging me around. He was always quoting something about "glorious Luna" and "silver stars" and "heaven's arch," and one night as we sat upon the doorstep he put his arm around me and said he could sit there forever and aye. It was hardly a month after our marriage that I put on my hat one evening and asked him if he didn't want to wander out for a while and watch the silent night shut down.

"I'd like to see myself shoving around with this infernal corn on my toe!" he replied.

"Mr. Bowser, there was a time when you'd have walked all night with a corn on every toe."

"That shows what an idiot a man can make of himself."

"You once said we'd always walk hand in hand in life's gloaming."

"I don't believe it! I know I was soft, but I don't believe I was as mushy as that."

"But you certainly did."

"Well, I'll take it all back now. We've got something else to do besides squeezing paws and sighing about the gloaming. Durn the gloaming, Mrs. Bowser! The whole caboodle of it wouldn't buy a peck of potatoes! It would look more suitable for you to wander out into the kitchen and see how many tramps the cook is feeding at my expense!"—Detroit Free Press.

To a Three Cent Piece.

Go, sickly semblance of a silver dime,

Thou worriest me worse than a six cent fare.

Fit only for token in some fair coin,

Where barter's the mode and coins are rare.

A half tautled curse greets thy hybrid face

Whenever men use thee to buy and sell;

Among dollars and cents thou hast no place.

Go hang as a hang on some dusky belle.

—Philadelphia Call.

A Financial Question.

"It's a great pity women don't know more about financial legislation," remarked an I street man to his partner this morning.

"Why, what's the matter? Spring bonnets demanding an appropriation?"

"Oh, no, not yet; but my wife was asking me at breakfast what the trade dollar bill was. She said all the dollar bills she knew anything about were paper and legal tender."

—Washington Critic.

A Lament Denial.

A dimly lighted little room—

A lover and his last night's gloom;

A low, sweet voice within the gloom;

"I guess we'll give up gas."

—Harpers Bazar.

Just So.

Belmont, Ga., boasts of a woman "who goes out and chops wood with her husband."

We suppose the husband must be hatched faced and has at some time been a drummer.

—New Haven News.

The Work of a Hatchet.

Hand in hand, through circling years,

These two still journey on;

The great, illustrious cherry tree,

And the kid who chopped it down.

—Danville Beezer.

Lillian Russell's Age.

Husband—Lillian Russell is the prettiest woman in the world.

Wife—Yes, but she is awfully old.

Husband—Old! What are you talking about! She was only 22 when she married Solomon.

Wife—But, my dear, you should remember Solomon lived a long time ago.—Washington Critic.

A Chestnut "Turn Over."

The "funny man" we do detect

Who aims at us his ancient jest

—just at it—

A joke (it is aged, stale and hoary—

This poem was written by a farthing

Of how we curious daughters of Eve

—(The poet is the best friend of a shilling)

(Though this latter fact, we deeply grieve)

Must stand on our heads a point to find

—(The poet is the best friend of a shilling)

—(The poet is the best friend of a shilling)

—(The poet is the best friend of a shilling)

—(The poet is the best friend of a shilling)

PERSONAL

It takes a crew of sixty men to sail W. K. Vanderbilt's \$1,000,000 pleasure yacht.

The mother of Gen. Boulanger, the French minister of war, was an English woman.

Crocker, the California nabob, has three sons and a daughter to inherit his \$40,000,000.

Charles Farwell, senator-elect from Illinois, resembles Garfield in feature to a striking degree.

Rev. Sylvanus Stall and a party of ten clergymen will start on a bicycle tour through Norway and Sweden June 1.

William B. Allison, James G. Blaine and James A. Garfield were sworn into congress on the same day, December 7, 1863.

Abraham Wolf, who died recently at Karlsruhe, in Transylvania, at the age of 112 years, is said to have been the oldest inhabitant of Austria.

Adolphe de Rothschild's family is the only one of the Rothschilds not in mourning for the Baroness James, as the relationship was only that of second cousins.

James Crowther, of Perry township, Pa., celebrated his 100th birthday last week. He is in the best of health, and daily insists on performing light work on the farm.

Senator Ingalls is one of the best dressed men in Washington. He is about 6 feet tall, and, allowing one foot for his head, he exhibits five feet of well clothed and hunched humanity.

Emperor William's dancing days are over. The good old potentate could not open the court ball in Berlin this year, and the first quadrille was danced by proxy, but not of the Anarchist pattern.

Jesse J. Finley, the newly appointed United States senator from Florida, in place of the "absent one," Jones, was born in 1812, and commanded a company of volunteers during the Seminole war in 1835 and 1837.

A gentleman who wanted to consult the poet Tennyson about some literary work wrote twenty letters before he received a reply. When the answer came it tersely stated: "Dear Sir—It is a fact, alas, but no fancy, that half my letters are unopened."

Mr. Thomas A. Edison and family are among the distinguished guests at Palatka, Fla. It is said that some of the timid boarders moved their beds into the middle of the floor on the night of the famous electrician's arrival, they were so sure something would happen.

Potter Palmer, the famous tavern keeper of Chicago, is the brother-in-law of Col. Fred Grant, and is not worth less than \$5,000,000.

His residence is the finest in the west, a castle on the lake shore drive. He has been heavily in debt since the fire, but is now on sound ground again.

It sounds funny, but the name of the new consul to Mexico, a Missouri gentleman, is Elizabeth Caroline More. He was named for his two grandmothers. His grandfathers seem to have been neglected.—San Francisco Alta. It is funny, especially as the gentleman's name is Elmsom C. More.

A document was found in Washington city the other day bearing the signature: "James G. Blaine, recorder of deeds." The handwriting was that of Frederick Douglass, at this time recorder of deeds, and it is supposed that Mr. Blaine must have been a prominent subject of Mr. Douglass' thoughts.

Gen. Beale, of Washington, is one of the largest landed proprietors in the United States. His cattle ranch, Tejuo, embraces 250,000 acres, eighty miles north of Los Angeles, Cal., upon which are 40,000 head of cattle and horses. He has a farm of several hundred acres eight miles from Washington, where he has a stud of blooded stock. He also possesses a large estate in Chester, Pa.

Maj. W. W. Armstrong, of The Commercial, will be the sixth editorial postmaster in the city of Cleveland. The first was Benjamin Andrews, of The Commercial Intelligence, in 1842. The second was T. B. Spencer, of The Advertiser, in 1845. Number three was J. W. Gray, of The Plaindealer, in 1853. Number four was Edwin Cowles, of The Leader, in 1861, and the fifth was his successor, George A. Benedict, in 1865.

A HINT TO THE STAGE LOVER.

With Suggestions, by the Way, for Love Making in Private Life.

I am out of patience with the stage lover. Not that there is anything wrong with the lover himself—oh, no. He is faultless. His full dress suit sits on him as snug as a hen on a nest. His shirt front is immaculate, and is adorned with the conventional single white stone. His patent leathers are very nice. His moustache is, the ladies say, "just lovely," his complexion full of color, his eyes roll beautifully, and his voice thrills all who hear it with its tenderness and resonance. But he makes me very weary when he stands behind the lady whose suitor he is and flings his adoration and beseechings over her shoulder. As sweet as he is, I want to get upon the stage and kick him and tell him to face the music like a man, and show the enemy that he is not afraid to look her in the eye. Make love to a girl while looking at her shoulders—gazing at her bustle and the mole on her neck! It is preposterous. The aim of all art is to simulate nature, and the natural, human, "for sure" lover, as the children say, doesn't do it that way. At least, I never saw one. One's experience and observation in this score are necessarily somewhat limited, but in the dozen or so of similar instances in real life which it has been my pleasure (I point to be somewhat familiar with I never yet knew of a lover making a rear attack. No, my dear stage wooer, love's stratagem should be confined to ways and means of reaching the enemy's territory, of ambushing her, as it were, where she must fight or surrender; but when you get her there don't shoot from behind cover. Don't fix your rapturous gaze upon the mole on the back of her neck. Face her like a man whose board bill is paid, and who is not embarrassed by a consciousness that he is committing bigamy or some other felonious offense. And when you have begun your front attack follow it up warmly. Don't stand so far away and give expression to so much awe or timidity. Lovers in real life may be presumptuous and boorish. The stage lover should at least be bold.—Chicago Herald.

When and where are the dime museums going to stop in their mad rush for curiosities! A wicked western one has placed on exhibition a brakeman whose carelessness had wrecked a train and killed several passengers. If this is not startling enterprise where do you find it!

BY TELEGRAPH.

HAPPENINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD AS SENT OVER THE WIRES.

A Horrible Railroad Accident—Two Italians Shot—Raising Reading Employees' Wages—Assaulted by an Insane Man—An Appeal and an Annexationist—Weather Indications—&c.

DREADFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

A Number of Persons Killed and Wounded.

Boston, March 14.—An accident this morning occurred on the Dedham branch of the Boston and Providence railroad between Foresthill and Roslindale at what is known as the Bussey Park bridge. The 7 o'clock train from Dedham, consisting of seven cars and a baggage car, under the charge of Conductor Tilden, broke through the bridge. The engine and three cars went over safely, but the five others fell through the bridge to the road beneath, a distance of thirty feet. The last car, which was the smoker, turned completely over and struck on top of the others, all being crushed almost out of shape. The cause of the accident is said to have been the breaking of the bridge.

It is stated that the bridge where the accident occurred this morning is a comparatively new one, and that the accident was caused by the truck on one of the cars giving way, causing the car to strike against an abutment of the bridge. The smoking car, after it fell, caught fire, but the fire department was promptly on hand and prevented any spread of the flames. The bodies of the dead have all been removed, and of the wounded some are at the hospital and some have been taken home, so that it is very difficult to ascertain their names and the extent of their injuries at the present time.

LATER.

The list of the dead so far as ascertained is as follows: Lizzie Walton, aged 17 years, of Dedham; Myron Tilden, conductor, Lizzie Mandeville, of Dedham; M. Taylor, a policeman of Station 13; Mrs. Ellis, of West Roxbury, Ida Adams, aged 16 years, of West Roslindale; Ellis Burnett, aged 20 years, of Rosendale; Edward R. Morris, of Dedham; George Metcalf, apothecary, of Boston; Mrs. Cardinal, of Boston; Charles Snow, of West Roxbury; Stephen Houghton, aged 38 years, of Roslindale; W. Webster Clapp, of West Roxbury; William E. Snow, and Mrs. Kennard, of West Roxbury; Frank Nichols, of Dedham; H. Humphrey, of Dedham.

An inspection of the wreck reveals the fact that the eight cars comprising the train are jumbled into a complete wreck, not one of the coaches escaping almost perfect demolition. From the location of the wrecked cars it would seem that the first three cars passed over the bridge safely. The structure evidently gave way when the fourth car was passing over it. The five rear cars went through to the roadway, landing in a mass of splinters in the street. The strain of the five falling cars pulled the three coaches in advance from the rails. They remained on top of the embankment, but were pulled off their trucks and the floor of each was forced nearly to the roof, while the seats were jumbled together in great confusion.

The end of the second coach was a mass of splinters, caused by the car ahead grinding against it when the others went down the embankment. The third coach was flattened to the ground as if it had fallen on its trucks from a great height, although it remained on the edge of the embankment.

Two Italians Shot.

SCRANTON, Pa., March 14.—Last night at 10 o'clock a double murder was committed near Dunmore, a few miles from this city. James Barrett lives near the Spencer mines with his wife and seven children. At the hour named George Murrell, an Italian, visited Barrett's house and an altercation occurred concerning a woman named Collins, who was in the house at the time. Before Murrell was ejected he cut Barrett with a knife or razor. Some other Italians who lived in the neighborhood heard the noise and proceeded to Barrett's house. Just what followed is not known, but two reports from a shotgun were heard, and when the scene was reached by officers the dead bodies of George and Jose Murrell were found near the house with their heads and necks perforated with buckshot. A third Italian, named Motz, received a number of buckshot in his abdomen, and his recovery is not thought to be probable. Barrett was arrested. He admits having done the shooting, but says that he acted in self-defence.

From Wall Street To-Day.

NEW YORK, March 14.—The stock market opened strong this morning with first prices showing advances over Saturday's final figures of from 1/4 to 1/2 per cent., the latter in Richmond and West Point. The leading active stocks were Richmond and West Point, Western Union, Union Pacific, and New England, with a quiet trading in five or six others, and the remainder dull. The market was strong in the early dealings and further advances were made, Western Union leading with a gain of 1/2 per cent. Prices soon yielded, however, and Union Pacific and Richmond and West Point showed decided weakness, both losing 1/4. Toward 11 o'clock the general market became steady, but Hocking Valley developed decided weakness, dropping 1/4 per cent. At 11 o'clock the market is moderately active and heavy.

Strike for Higher Wages.

YORK, Pa., March 14.—All the Knights of Labor employed at A. B. Farquhar's Agricultural Works at this place, went out this morning on a strike for an increase of 10 per cent. promised them sometime ago.

The Washington train due here yesterday at 2:30 p.m. did not get in until 2:41.

GENERAL WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

General Stevenson was at his desk yesterday after a short absence in Boston.

The new Turkish Minister to the United States was presented to the President yesterday by Secretary Bayard.

Mr. James A. Marr, chief clerk to the First Assistant Postmaster-General is very much better.

J. Stanley Brown, private secretary to the late President Garfield, is an applicant for the position of postoffice inspector.

The President yesterday appointed Peter F. Cogbill to be collector of customs for the district of Petersburg, Va.

It is stated at the White House that the President will not be able to make the inter-State Commerce or other important appointments this week.

It is understood that C. H. J. Taylor, of Kansas, is about to be appointed Minister to Liberia. The reports circulated by him of his appointment were premature.

Acting Secretary Fairchild has decided in reference to an importation of books by Robert Beall, of this city, that he is entitled to the free entry of all that have been in print for more than twenty years.

Colonel K. Kemper has been appointed by General Joseph E. Johnston, Commissioner of Railroads, as his confidential adviser. Colonel Kemper is a lawyer by profession and a graduate of the University of Virginia.

There is a rumor that Mr. Connery, recently appointed Secretary of Legation at the City of Mexico, is to succeed Mr. Manning as Minister to Mexico, the Administration being disposed to accept Mr. Manning's resignation.

Mr. Thomas J. Brennan, Secretary Manning's private secretary, was banqueted by official friends at Solari's on Saturday night. Mr. Brennan will become corresponding secretary of Mr. Manning's new bank, the Western National, of New York.

Raising Reading Employees' Wages.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—The wages of the employees of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, in this city, will be increased from 8 to 15 per cent. The increase begins to-day, and will effect about 500 men, exclusive of those at Port Richmond and the freight and coal-handlers at the depot. This action of the company is the result of a conference which was held on Saturday between an arbitration board representing the employees and General Superintendent Swigard. It is understood that a similar advance of wages will be granted the employees at other points along the road. It has just been made known, too, that the coal and freight-handlers of Port Richmond were advanced 15 per cent. at the beginning of the year. This fact has been kept carefully concealed until now, both sides having pledged themselves to keep it quiet.

Assaulted by an Insane Man.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 14.—Yesterday morning, eighteen miles southwest of this point, M. L. Landshaw, his wife, and four boys camped near a spring. They were moving to Texas from Missouri. The boys were aged 18, 21, 25, and 28 years respectively. It appears one of them became insane. He fancied his family meant to kill him. Yesterday morning he assaulted his father and mother with a stick, inflicting probably fatal wounds, while they were asleep. He then attacked his brothers and wounded them badly, if not mortally. One of them threw him down and secured the stick. The lunatic, however, broke loose and has not been captured.

A Big Blaze.

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 14.—The principal part of the town of Lumberton, Robeson county, was destroyed by fire yesterday. About seventy-five buildings, including stores, dwellings, and hotels, were burned. There was no fire department, and the fire burned as long as it had anything to feed upon. Many families are made homeless and destitute. The courthouse, jail and railroad offices were saved.

An Appeal and Annexationist.

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 14.—In the Nova Scotia legislature Mr. McCall, M. P. for Pictou, used the following language on the day after being sworn in: "I have been asked to define my position. I am a repealer, and further than that I am an annexationist." Mr. McCall is a Liberal and a supporter of the local government.

Fatal Quarrel Between Boys.

YONKERS, N. Y., March 14.—Shortly before 8 o'clock last evening Cornelius F. Devitt, aged 15 years, and Albert G. Wolf, 16 years old, both of whom were respectively connected, became engaged in a fight on the street here. Devitt knocked Wolf down, and when the latter was picked up it was found that he was dead.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Indications for the twenty-four hours, commencing at 6 p.m., Monday: For Virginia, light snow or rain, followed by fair weather; colder, northwesterly winds.

Dr. McGlynn's Retirement.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Dr. McGlynn will pass his period of retirement with his friend, Rev. Daniel J. Corkery, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception at Amelia, N. Y.

Burmese Rebels Defeated.

LONDON, March 14.—Advices from Mandalay say that Lieutenant Golightly's mounted infantry surprised the rebel chief Boshway, near Sidolia, Burmah, on the ninth instant. The rebels kept up a heavy fire for some time, but were finally defeated, losing twenty-two men. Boshway escaped.